

Fill in the gaps

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains	Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'	For (5) six or maybe seven in walked Captai
I first produced my (1) and then produced my	Farrell
rapier	I (6) up, fired off my pistols and I shot him wit
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"	both barrels
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	There's (7) in the jar-o
I (2) all of his money and it was a pretty penny	Now some men like the fishin' and some men (8)
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly	the fowlin'
She swore (3) she'd (4) me, never	And some men (9) to hear the (10)
would she leave me	ball roarin'
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me	Me, I like sleepin' 'specially in my Molly's chamber
easy	But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
Musha ring dumma do damma da	Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
Whack for my daddy-o	Whack for my daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar-o	There's whiskey in the jar-o
Being drunk and weary. I went to Molly's chamber	



- 1. pistol
- 2. took
- 3. that
- 4. love
- 5. about
- 6. jumped
- 7. whiskey
- 8. like
- 9. like
- 10. cannon

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